ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODIES

ADULT READERS ONLY

ISSUE THREE
US. $3.50
CANADA $4.50

Associated Student Bodies

Issue 3

Story by Lance Rund

Art by Chris McKinley

ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODIES

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

Another 90 days, another 32 pages...

SPOILER ALERT! If you haven't read the main story yet... stop reading this now, go read the main story, then come back.

Okay?

Cool.

There's not a great deal to say here that hasn't already been said. Acceptance is not easily achieved, and must work both ways in order to have a chance. If you are gay, and you have straight friends who are supportive, treasure them... they will help you through the bad times. They are what we wish the world could be.

A REMINDER

People have asked us about subscriptions. Given that this is a limited series (and that tracking subscriptions is a headache for a small operation like us), we don't accept subscriptions. Apologies...

FUTURE PLANS

This issue's main story was something of a downer. Fear not, things will get better for Daniel and his friends. With a repeat appearance by Terrie Smith, and introducing Steven London, there will be plenty to look forward to in issue four. Our cover will be done by Frank Gembeck. We'll be seeing more of Steven and Vince (all of them, in fact...), and delving into the depths of Tiny's psyche. Strap yourself in, it'll be a wild ride!

ONCE AGAIN...

Our characters don't use condoms. But YOU do, every time. Right?

WEB WEB WEB

We have a website! Join us at:

http://www.arclight.net/asb

There's character biographies, lots of fan art, back issue ordering info, a mailing list, merchandi$e, and the occasional contest. Stay tuned!

See you in 90,

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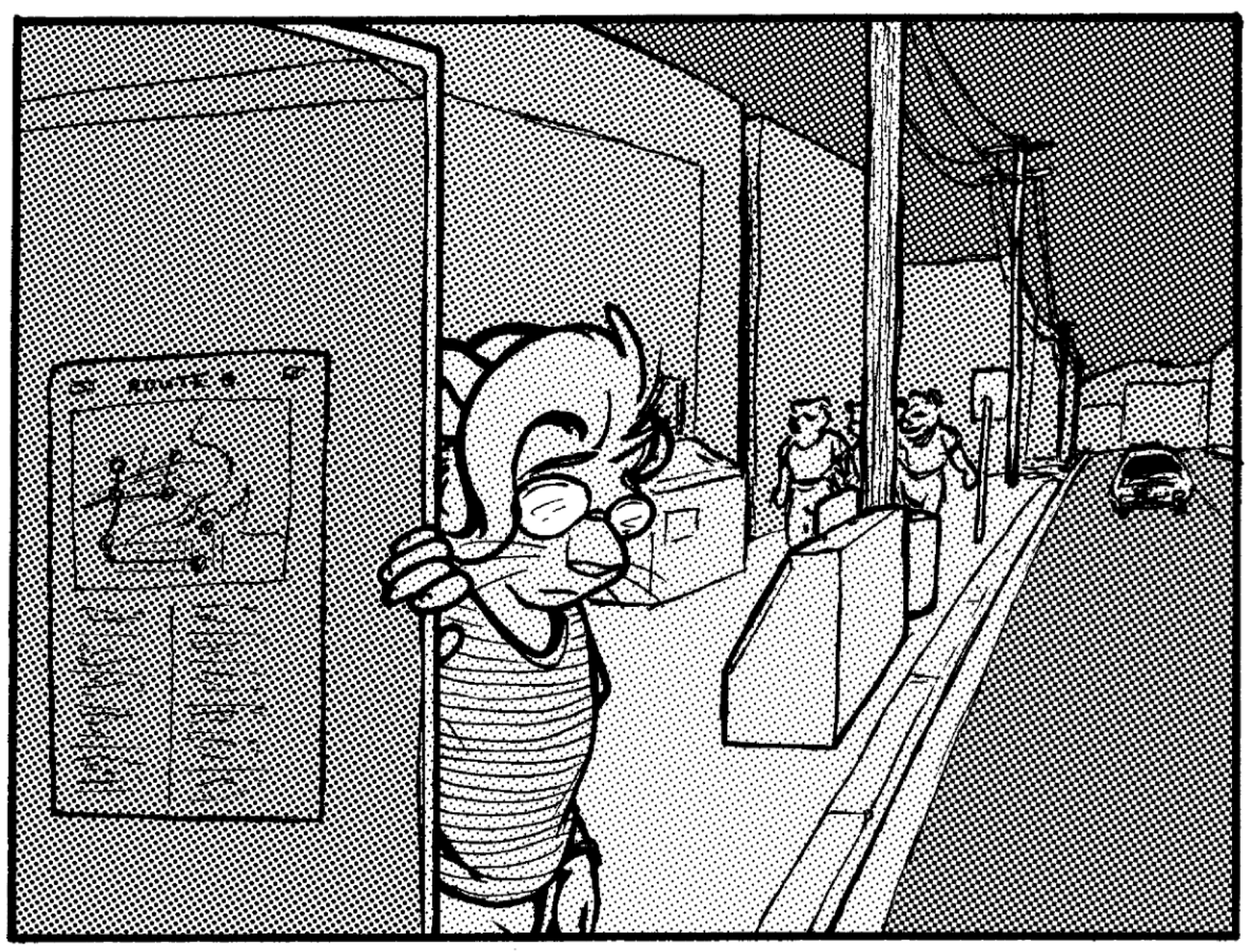
ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODIES

STORY BY LANCE RUND • ART BY CHRIS MCKINLEY

HE'S GONNA MISS THE BUS...



...SO SHE STARTS GOIN' DOWN ON ME, RIGHT THERE IN THE BAR IN FRONT OF EVERYONE!
YOU'RE BULL-SHITTING ME!
ASK MIKE, HE SAW!

...SO I BLEW MY WAD RIGHT IN HER FACE!
HEY!
TOUCHDOWN!

WHOA, SORRY, DUDE
C'MON, BE CAREFUL!
DON'T YOU LIKE BEER?
HAW HAW!

BEER'LL MAKE A MAN OUTTA YA!
HEY, CHECK THIS OUT!

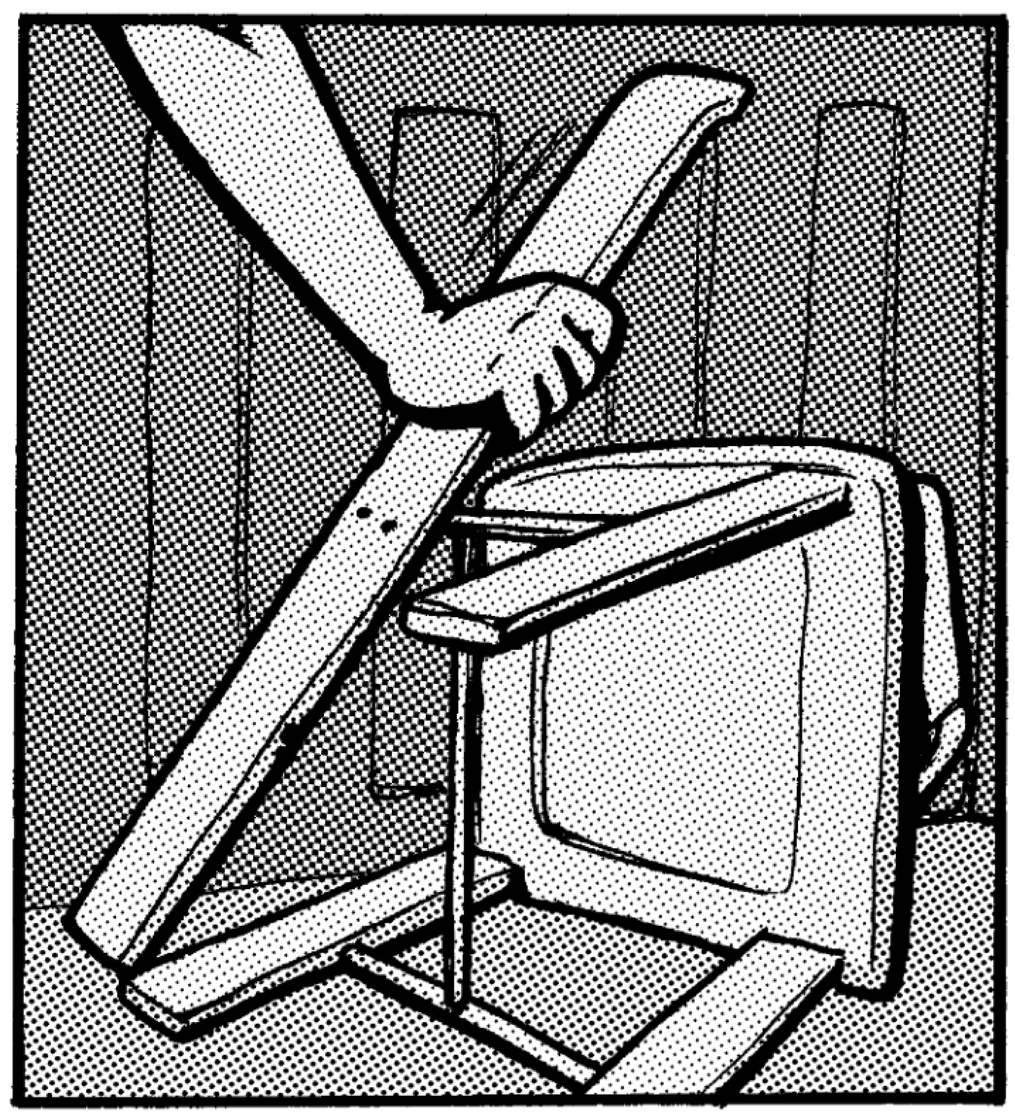
WELL, FUCK ME RUNNING! IT'S HIM!
San Tomas Herald
PRIDE PARADE CELEBRATES OPENNESS
PR SAN

WHERE YOU GOIN', PRIDE-BOY?
BUS STOP
TINY SAID THERE WAS A NEW LION-BOY IN HIS PLAYPEN, I BET THIS IS HIM!

HEY, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU!
YOU'RE A FAG. THAT'S ENOUGH.
BUS STOP

OOPS! THE LITTLE GIRL FELL DOWN!
I BET HE WANTS HIS MOMMY!

I BET HE WANTS HIS ASS KICKED.
TIME TO CRY, FAGGOT.



KRAK
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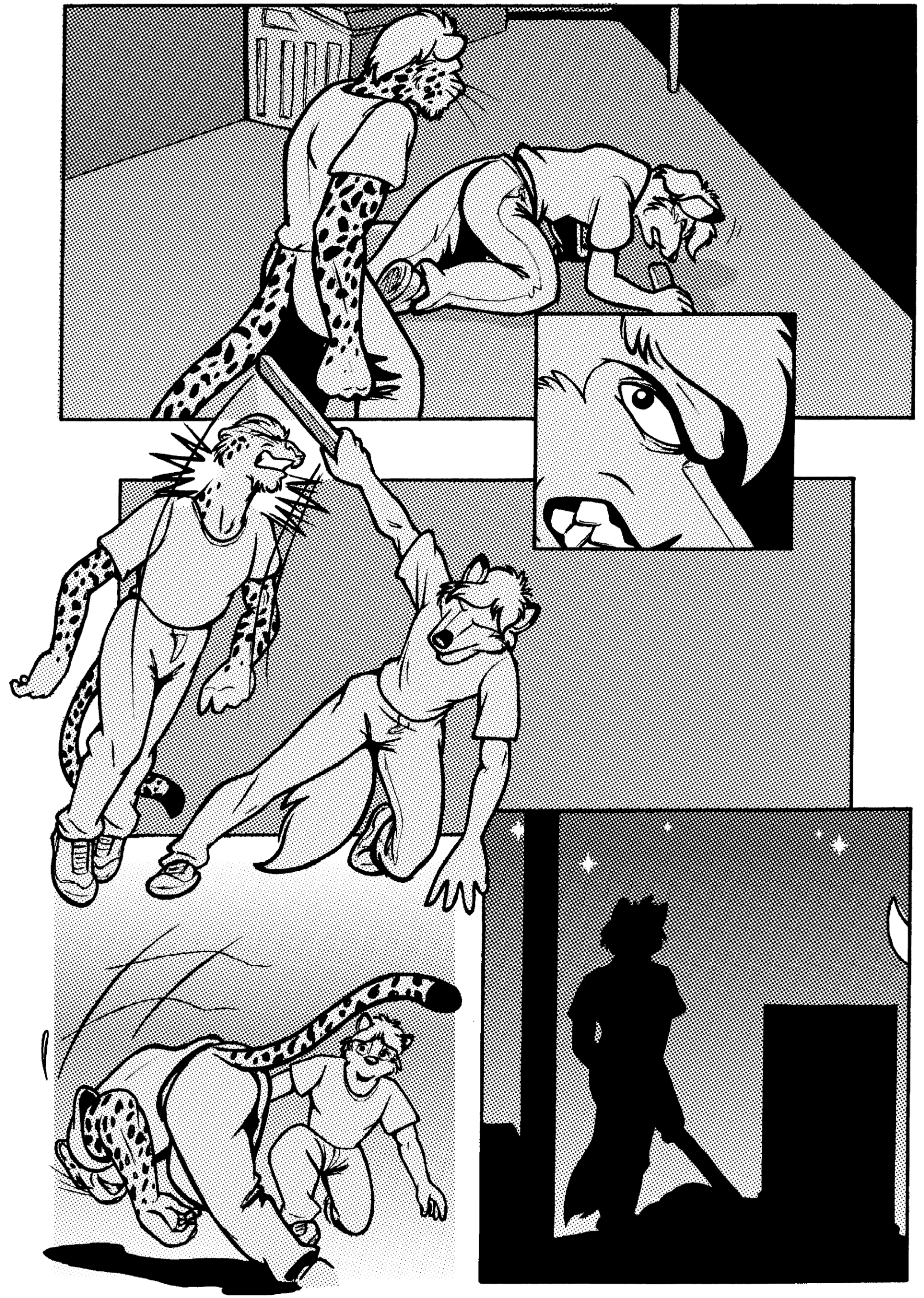
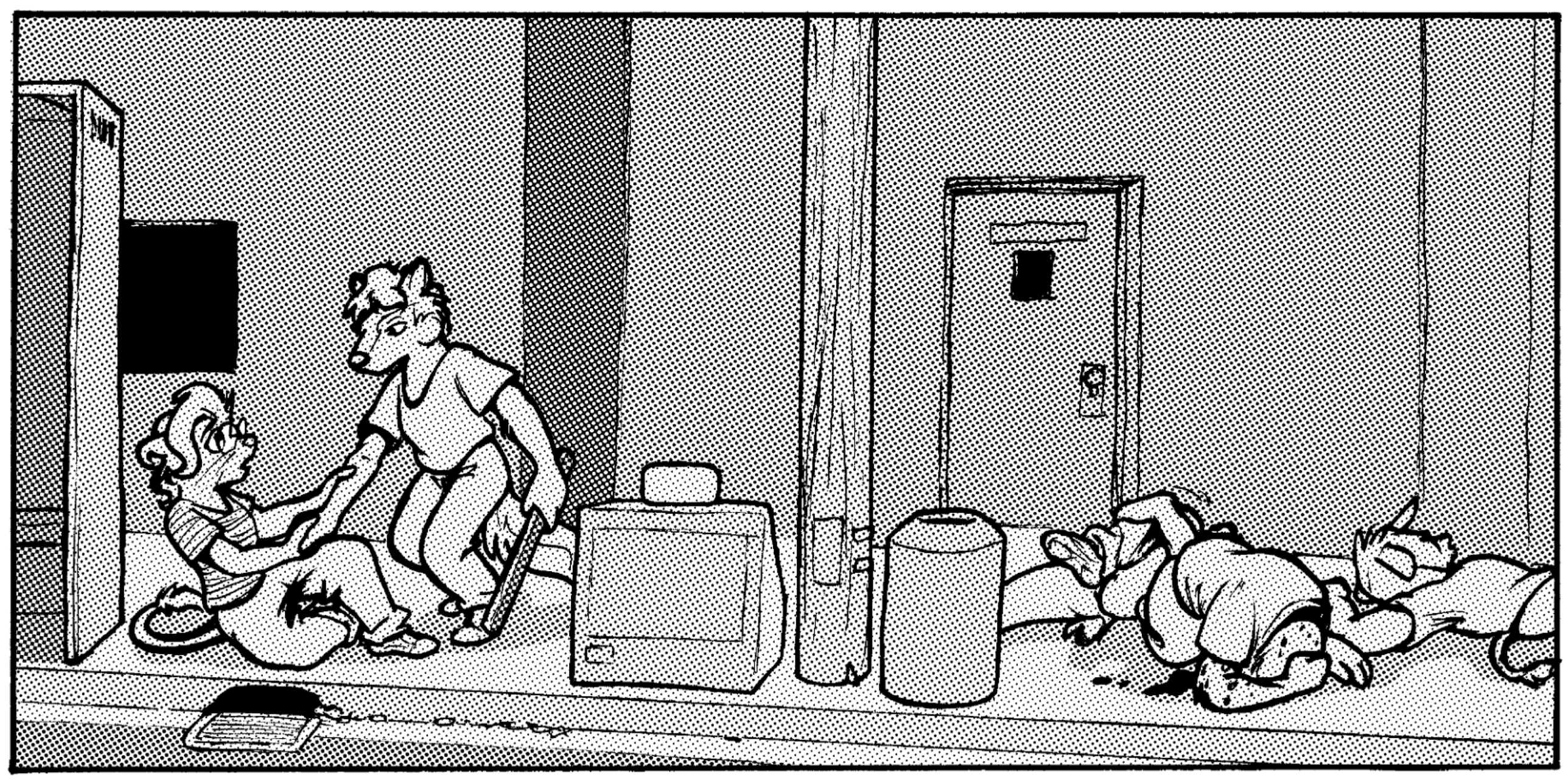
I'M GONNA FUCKING GUT YOU.

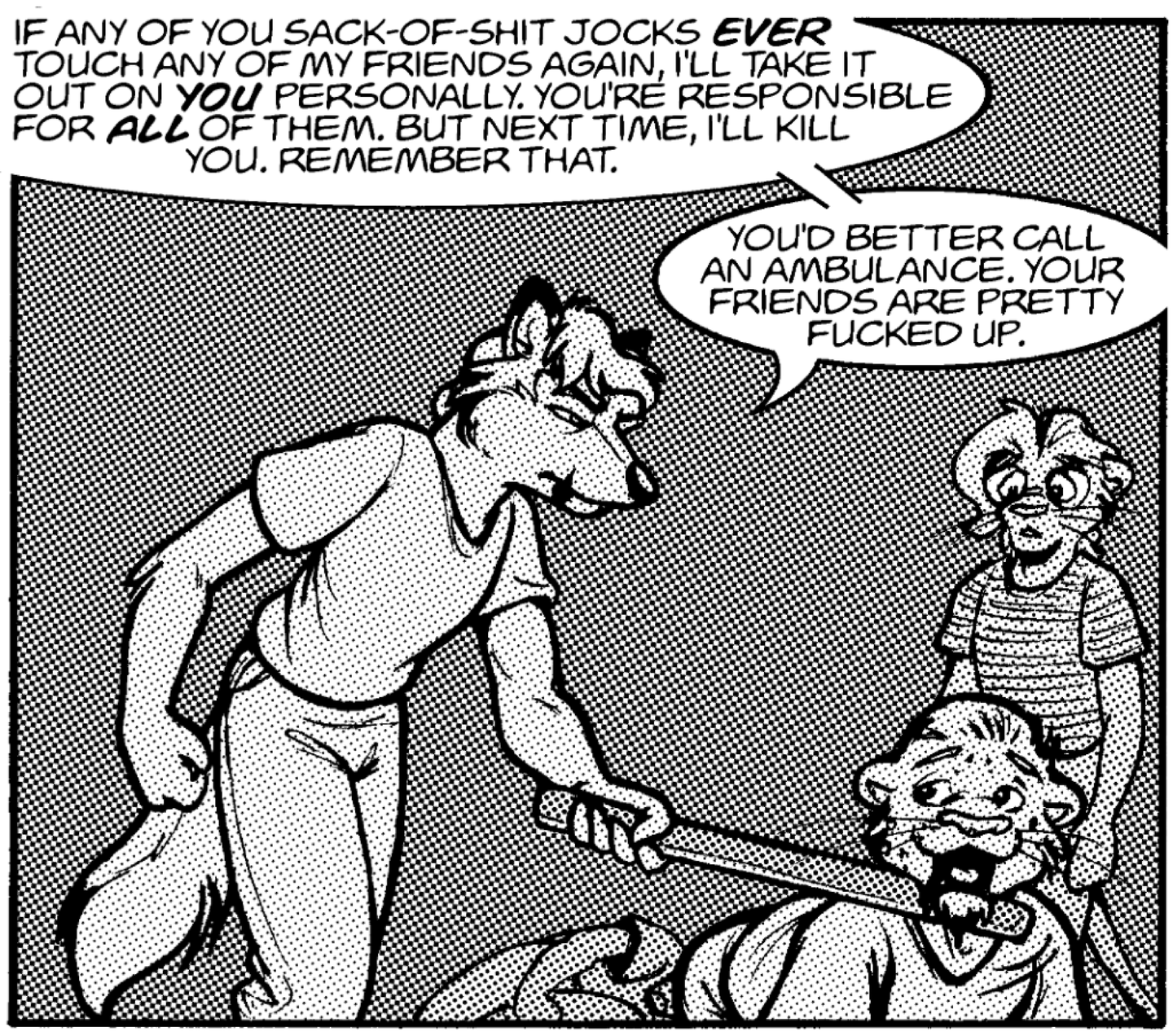
BOOF





ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE, BUT... YOU'RE HURT!
IT'S NOTHING...

BUS STOP


IF ANY OF YOU SACK-OF-SHIT JOCKS EVER TOUCH ANY OF MY FRIENDS AGAIN, I'LL TAKE IT OUT ON YOU PERSONALLY. YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THEM. BUT NEXT TIME, I'LL KILL YOU. REMEMBER THAT.
YOU'D BETTER CALL AN AMBULANCE. YOUR FRIENDS ARE PRETTY FUCKED UP.

YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOU KNEW HOW TO FIGHT LIKE THAT.
I'M NOT PROUD OF IT.

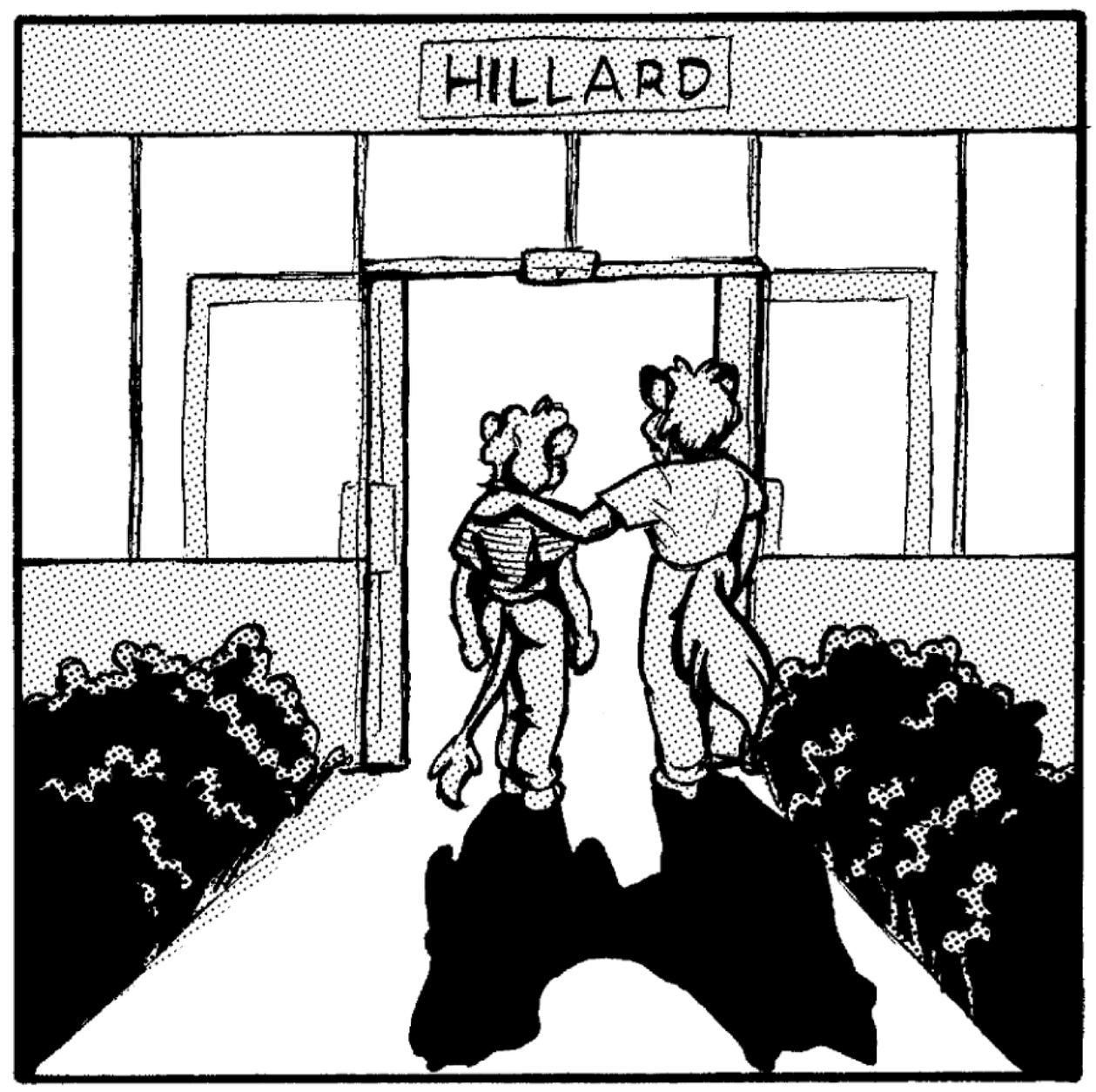
I LEARNED BECAUSE OF MY FATHER.
HE TAUGHT YOU?
HE HIT ME.

I'M SORRY...

DON'T BE. IT'S ON HIS HEAD, NOT YOURS.
BUT A FATHER SHOULD LOVE HIS CHILDREN!

DOES YOURS?
WELL, YEAH... ER, I GUESS SO. WE DON'T TALK MUCH.

THAT'S SAD.
IT'S OKAY... I'M USED TO IT.


HILLARD

HI, GUYS--MARCUS! WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?
NOTHING IMPORTANT...

STAIRS

THAT'S SECOND AND NINE FOR THE LIONS, BUT THERE'S A FLAG DOWN ON THE TWENTY...

UGH...
MARCUS..?

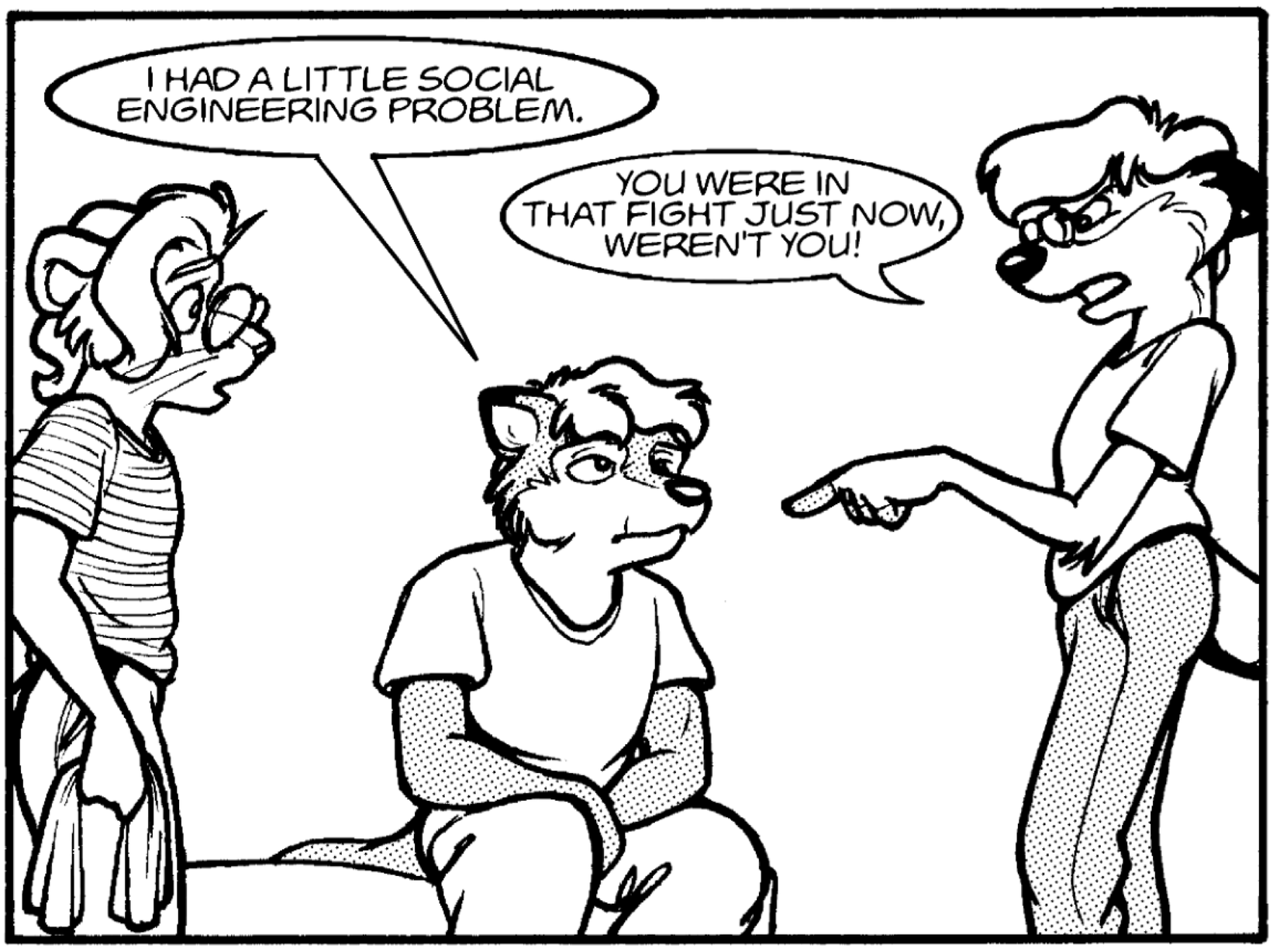
THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME.
YEAH, WELL... I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR.

NOW SIT DOWN AND LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL TINA?
IT WOULDN'T CHANGE ANYTHING... AND I DON'T WANT HER TO WORRY.

THE BLEEDING'S STOPPED, AND NOTHING'S BROKEN... IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY.
YOU'D MAKE A GOOD NURSE.

HEY, GUYS! THERE'S AN AMBULANCE DOWN THE STREET, AND... MARCUS, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?


I HAD A LITTLE SOCIAL ENGINEERING PROBLEM.
YOU WERE IN THAT FIGHT JUST NOW, WEREN'T YOU!

THEY WERE GOING TO HURT DANIEL.

UH...

IT WAS BECAUSE THEY KNEW ABOUT ME... THAT I'M GAY.

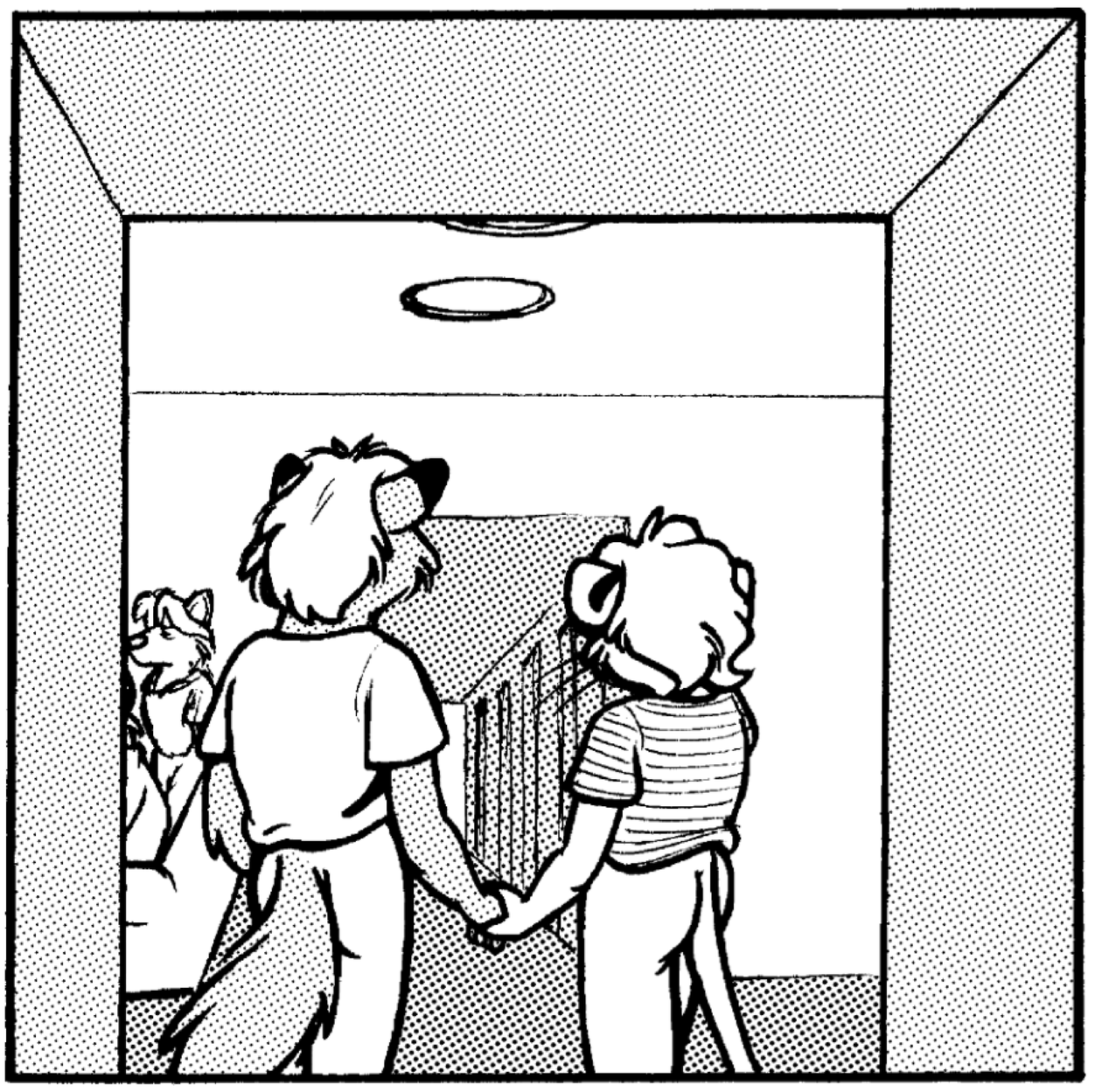
AND I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU KEPT THIS--
HEY GUYS! DORM MEETING -- NOW!
208
NOBODY KNOWS I'M GAY

--QUIET.
209

NOW COMES THE FUN PART.
SIGH

MOVE IT, GUYS! THIS IS IMPORTANT! GET YER PANTS ON, DAVID! LET'S GO!
HUH?
207
I'M NOT GAY
...BUT MY BOYFRIEND IS

WHAT ARE WE GONNA TELL THEM?
I HAVE A FEELING IT WON'T MATTER.



--THIS AIN'T SOMETHING WE CAN JUST TAKE UP THE ASS!

FAG

WHO WERE THEY?
I THINK THEY'RE FROM THE FOOTBALL TEAM.
OF ALL THE NERVE... FIGURES, THEY'D GO FOR THE SMALLEST GUY THEY COULD FIND!

THAT COULD HAVE BEEN ME..!
68

TINY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
GOT ME SOME BUSINESS TO TO ATTEND TO.
68

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS...

RIGHT! SO, WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

WE'LL SUE THEM FOR ALL THEY'RE WORTH! WE'LL BANKRUPT THE ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT!
LET'S CALL THE PRESS! NATIONAL COVERAGE! PICKET THE GYMS! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SHOW THEIR FACES AGAIN!
I KNOW A FEW UNDETECTABLE TOXINS...
ME 'N MY BIKER BUDDIES ARE GONNA TEACH 'EM WHAT PAIN IS ALL ABOUT!
SILENCE IS DEATH
NO...
THEIR HOMES SHALL BE PURGED IN FIRE...

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING A BIT... EXTREME?
DESPERATE TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASURES!

THEY'VE DECLARED WAR ON US!
ALL YOU'RE GONNA DO IS TO MAKE THINGS WORSE!
TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
IF THEY GET AWAY WITH THIS, THEY'LL JUST DO IT AGAIN!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS ANYWAY?
IF WE ESCALATE THINGS, THEY'RE JUST GONNA BE EVEN
VIOLENT NEXT TIME
WOULD YOU JUST SHUT
MINUT
BITE ME!
WHO ASKED YOU?
IS SUCKS.
THIS ISN'T GAME OR AN ELECTION, GENERAL!

HEY, GUYS -- I JUST HEARD WHAT HAPPENED. WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?
STAIRS

THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU, HET-BOY!

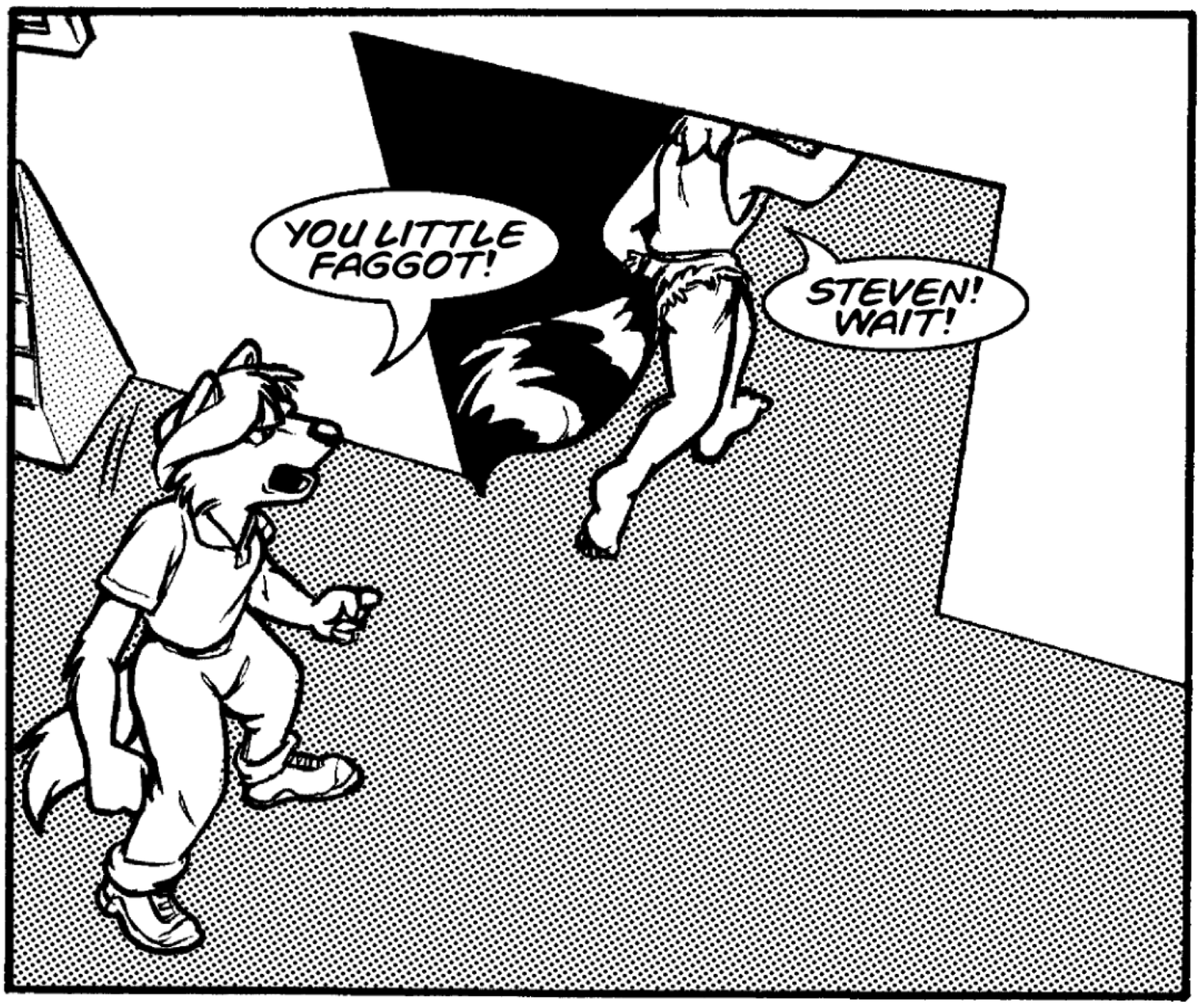
...OKAY...

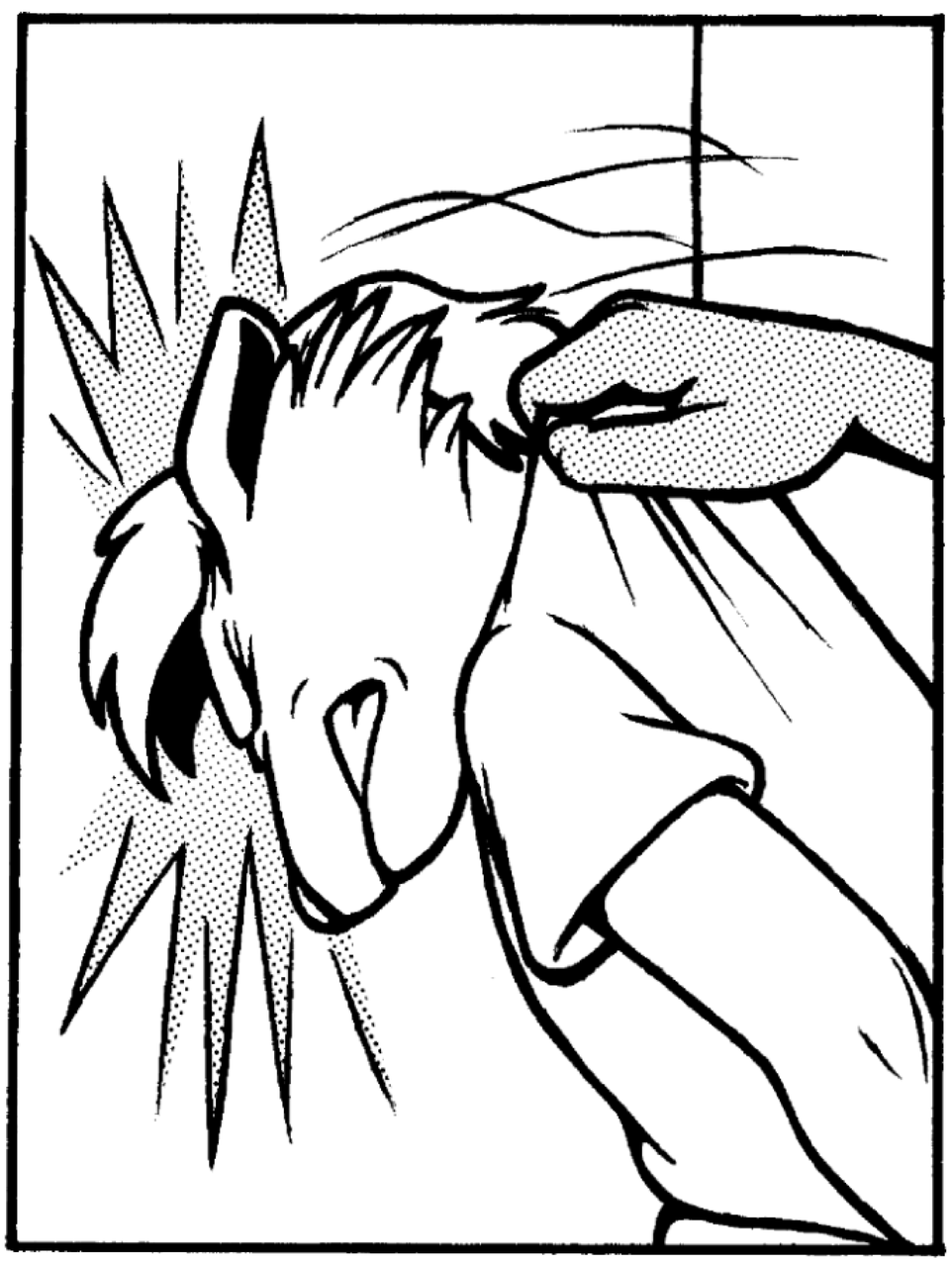
FUCKING BREEDER...

SMACK

WHAT THE HELL--

SNARL


YOU LITTLE FAGGOT!
STEVEN! WAIT!



IF I EVER CATCH YOU TALKING LIKE THAT AGAIN, I SWEAR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR WORTHLESS BODY... JUST LIKE I BROKE THOSE DAMNED JOCKS!

WE NEED ALL THE STRAIGHT FRIENDS WE CAN GET, AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET YOU DRIVE THEM AWAY!
DO... YOU... UNDERSTAND... ME..?
Y-YES...

STOP IT!

LOOK AT YOURSELVES! WE'RE ACTING ***EXACTLY*** LIKE THOSE JOCKS! I'M FEELING A LOT MORE HATE FROM YOU GUYS RIGHT NOW THAN I DID FROM THEM... AREN'T WE SUPPOSED TO BE ***BETTER*** THAN THAT?

UH... STEVEN..?

...NIGEL DIDN'T MEAN IT...

YOU'RE CRYING..?

SNIFF I... HE... I JUST...

PLEASE DON'T CRY... IT JUST KILLS ME WHEN YOU CRY.
SNIFF

YOU KNOW THEY ALL LOVE YOU. IT'S JUST THE FEAR TALKING.
I JUST WISH I COULD HELP.

BUT YOU DO HELP, JUST BY BEING HERE. MORE THAN YOU KNOW.
I STILL SOMETIMES FEEL LIKE I DON'T BELONG HERE...

OH, WE'RE ALL OUTCASTS. THAT'S WHY WE USUALLY GET ALONG!

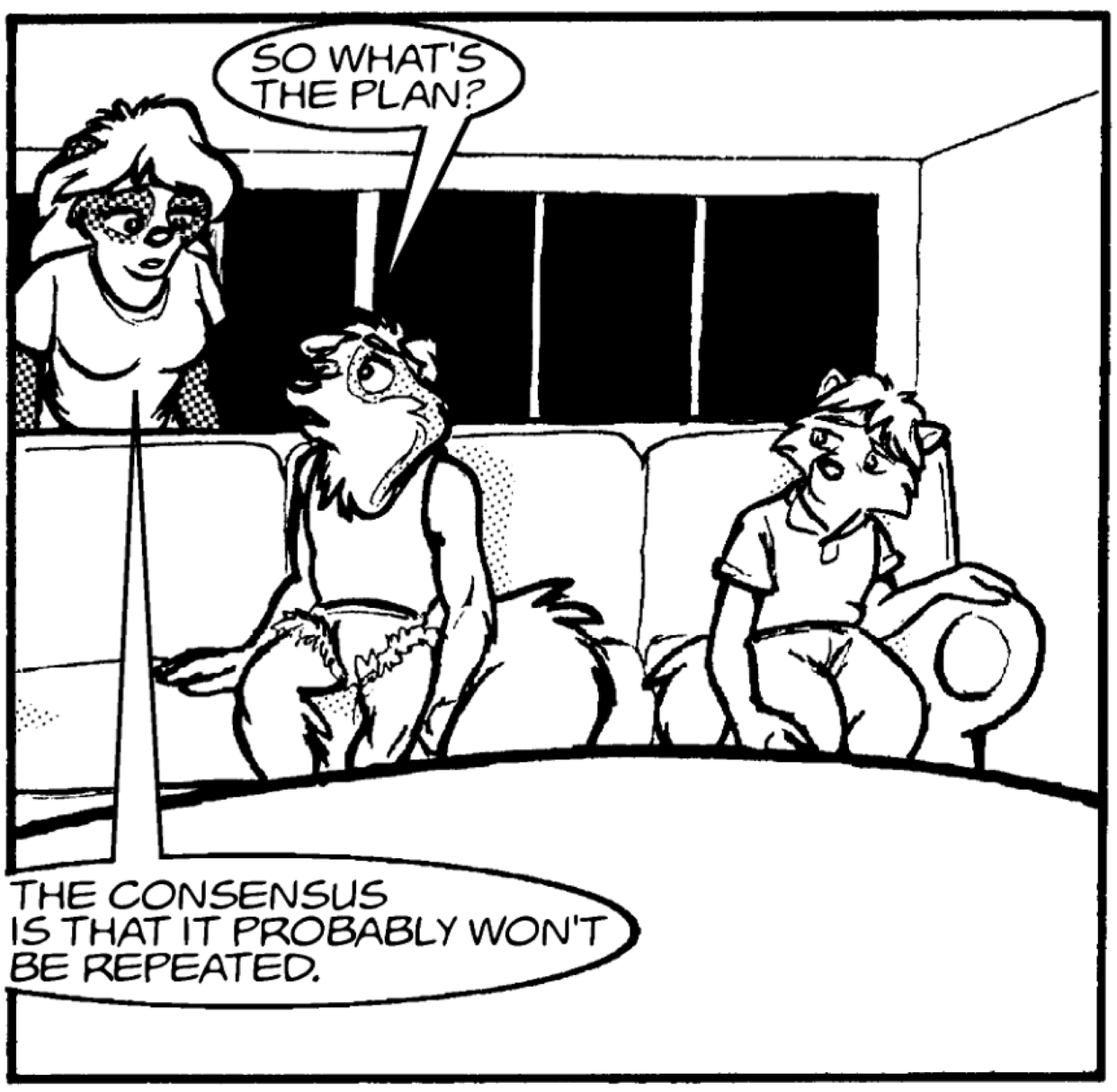
I KNOW... AND YOU'VE ALWAYS TREATED ME SO WELL. I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD...

...EVEN THOUGH I HAVE A FUNNY WAY OF SHOWING IT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL... THE WAY I TEASE YOU.

OH! I LOVE YOUR TEASING... THE SAME WAY I LOVE YOU.
DOES THAT MEAN I STILL CAN DO IT?
ABSOLUTELY, PRETTY PUPPY...

...SO THE SCHOOL WON'T WANT ANY NEGATIVE PUBLICITY. THE LAST TIME SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENED, THEY TRIED TO KEEP EVERYTHING HUSHED UP.
THE LAST THING ANYONE WANTS, ESPECIALLY THE COPS, ARE HEADLINES SAYING "HATE CRIMES AT LELAND". WE CAN USE THAT.

STEVEN... I'M SORRY.
I UNDERSTAND. IT WAS JUST NERVES.


SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
THE CONSENSUS IS THAT IT PROBABLY WON'T BE REPEATED.

THEY WERE PUT DOWN PRETTY HARD.
AND THEY WON'T BE EAGER TO ADMIT THEY WERE GAY-BASHING... AND LOST.

BESIDES, THE FACULTY'S GONNA COME DOWN REAL HARD ON THOSE JOCKS. THE SLIGHTEST INCIDENT, AND WE NAIL THE SCHOOL HARD!
LAWSUITS, CRIMINAL CHARGES, THE WORKS.

SO I THINK WE'RE SAFE.
TINY..?

IT'S TAKEN CARE OF. NONE OF TH' OTHER GUYS ON THE TEAM ARE GONNA TRY ANYTHING.

TINY... YOUR HANDS!

OH YEAH... THEY HAD KINDA THICK SKULLS, SO IT TOOK EXTRA WORK.

SO, DOES ANYTHING MORE NEED TO BE SAID?
I DON'T THINK SO.

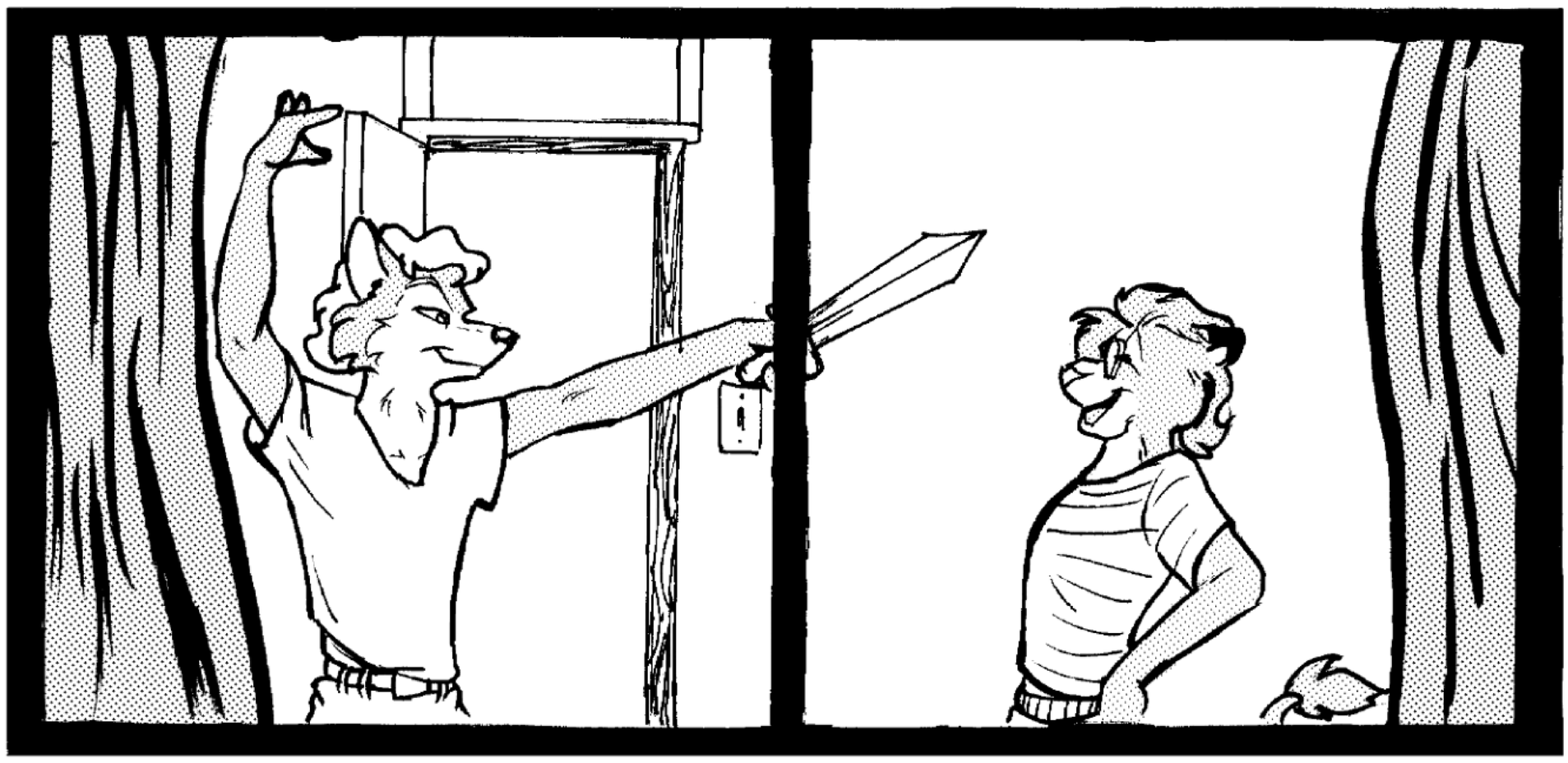
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

I FEEL SO OLD.
WOULD IT HELP IF I SAID I LOVE YOU..?
MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW.
208
208

END.

THINGS THAT GO "HUMP" IN THE NIGHT

STORY BY LANCE RUND – ART BY JONAS SILVER



CAME HALLOWEEN...

OOOH, WHAT A CUTE LEATHER SKIRT, MARKIEWOOF! WEARING ANYTHING UNDER IT?

I AM A **GLADIATOR.** THE TOAST OF ROME! ALL MEN FEAR MY SWORD!

LOOKS LIKE GLADIATORS DON'T WEAR UNDERWEAR!

OOH! TAKE IT OUT OF ITS SHEATH!

HEY! THOSE ARE *MINE!*

LOOK, FAIRIES WEAR PANTIES...

BUH...

I WAS GONNA GIVE 'EM BACK!

OH, THERE YOU ARE,!

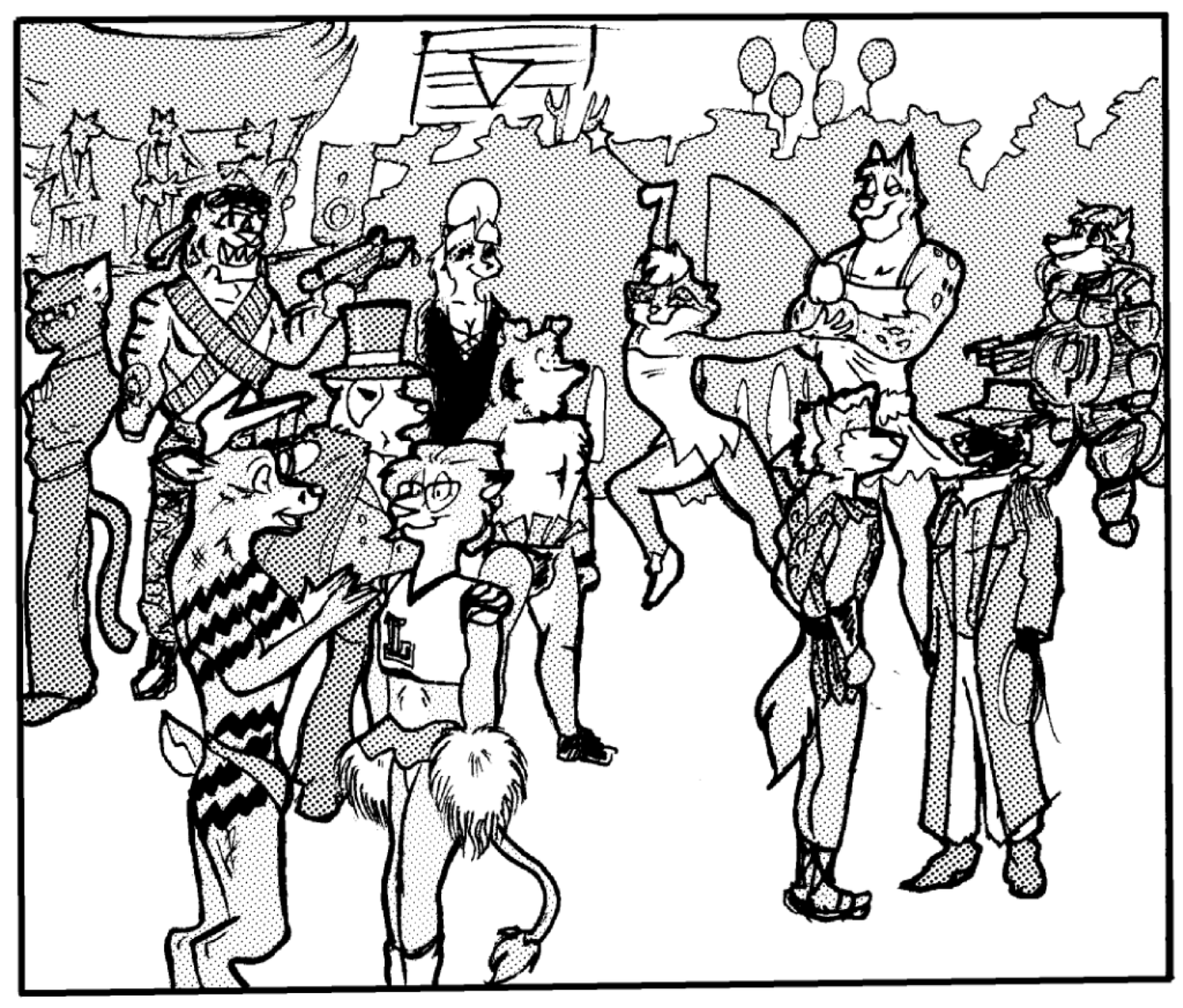
THIS CAN'T HAVE BEEN YOUR IDEA...
YES!

ACTUALLY, IT WAS MINE... I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE SHORT SKIRTS!
WHAT DO YOU--
DON'T DENY IT... LOOK WHAT YOU'RE WEARING!

IT'S CUTE! B'SIDES... I MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO KNOW WHAT ALL YOU BOYS LIKE!
SOMEDAY YOU'RE GONNA GET IT, RICKY.
PROMISE?

C'MON, GUYS, WE'D BETTER GET GOING. EVERYONE ELSE IS ALREADY AT THE PARTY.
SQUEAL!

HALLOWEEN BALL
TOP FLOOR BALLROOM
HALLOWEEN BALL
TOP FLOOR BALLROOM
WELCOME
TOMAS
GAY



QUITE A FIND, ISN'T HE?
DEFINITELY. AND HE'S SO EAGER TO PLEASE!
NICE ASS, TOO!
THAT AIN'T THE ONLY THING...

VOYEURS!
WOLVES...
WATCH THIS...

GLADIATOR! MASTURBATOR! RAH-RAH-RAH!
KITTY, YOU ARE ASKING FOR IT...

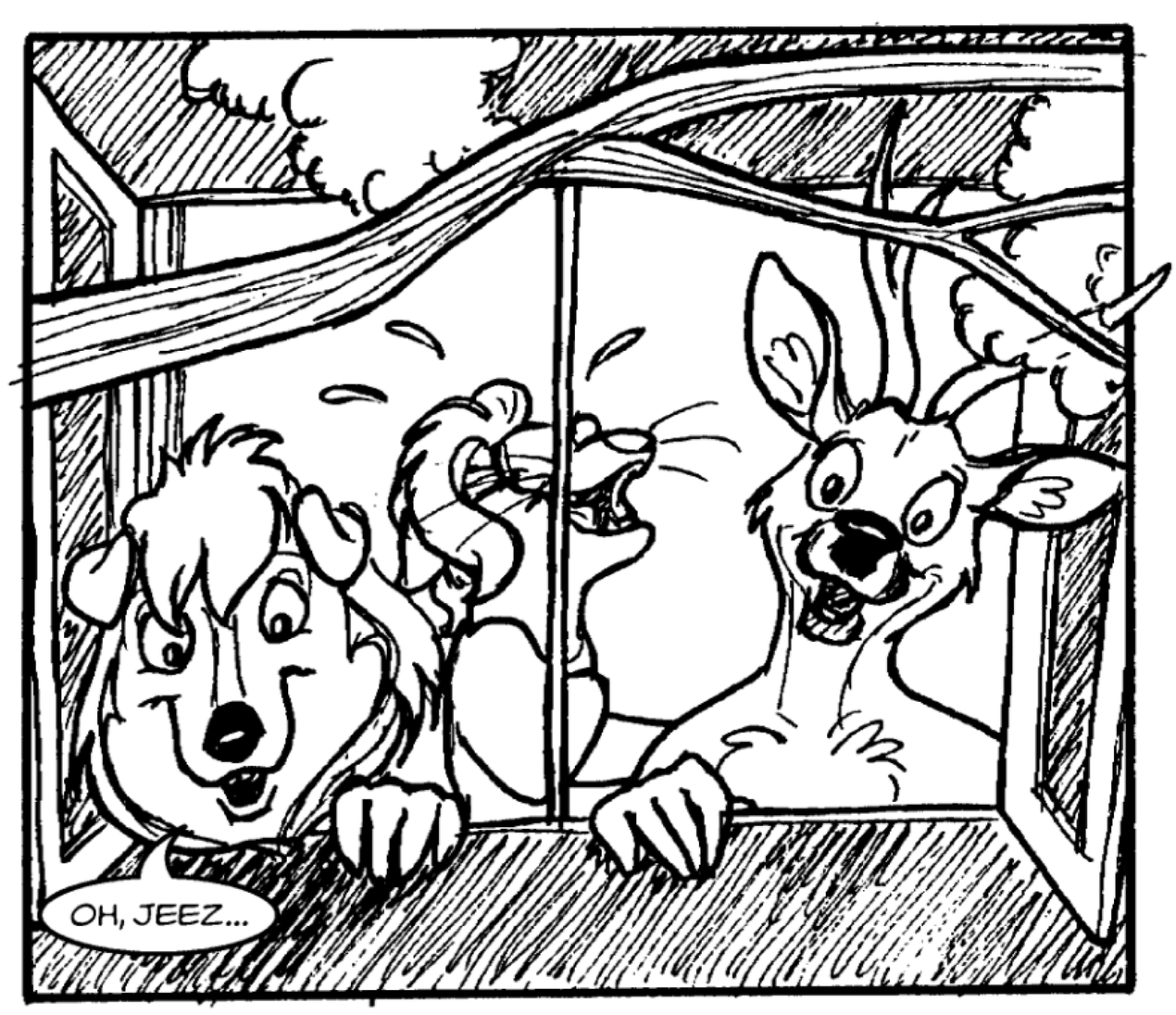
HE'S SUCH A CUTIEWOOF!
SWISH SWISH
'EAGER TO PLEASE', YOU SAID?

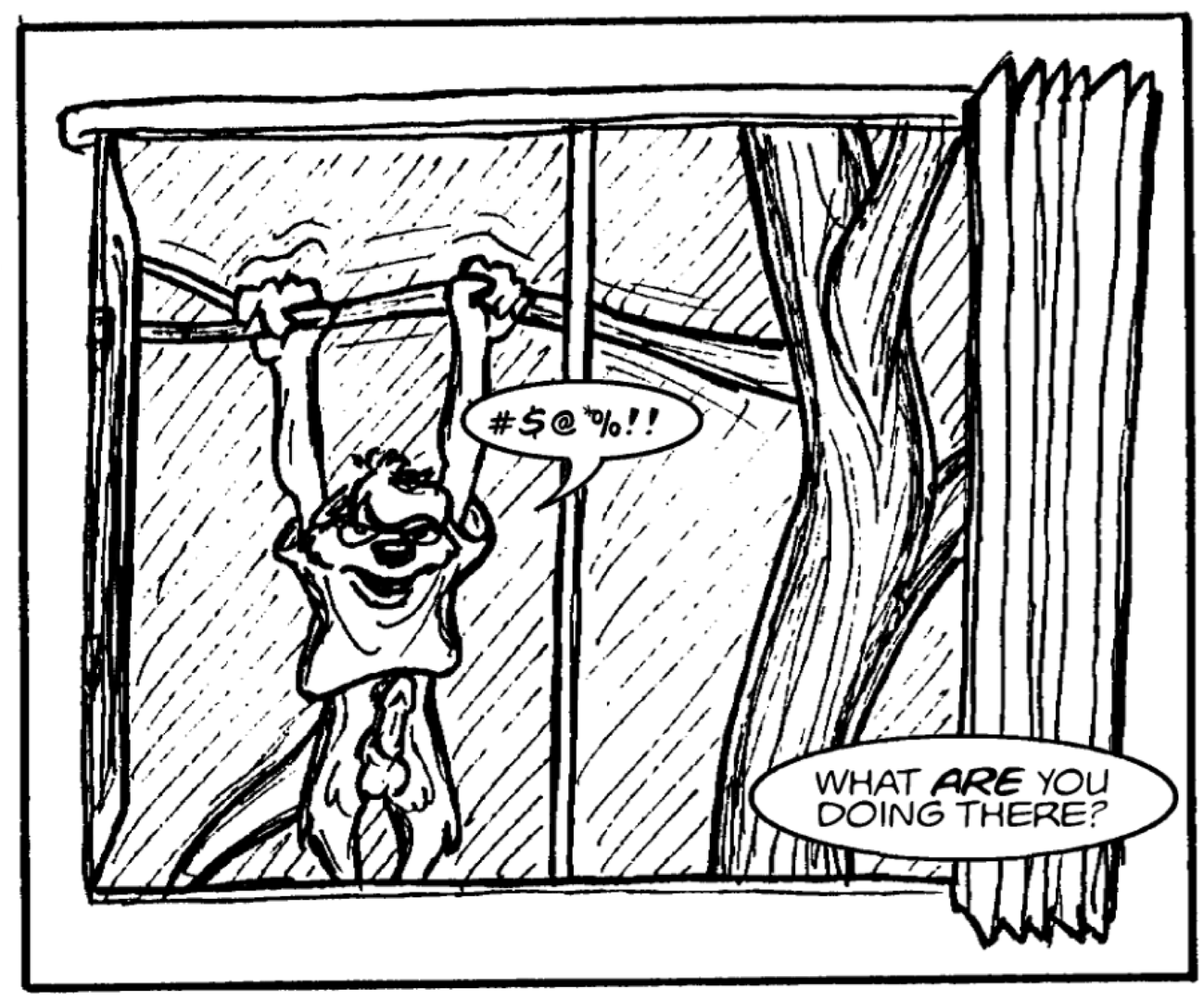
ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH!
BUT I'M SAFE, SINCE YOU DON'T DO IT TO GIRLS!
NUDGE

EEK!
IT'S HIGH TIME YOU GOT WHAT YOU DESERVE!
NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET IT, NAUGHTY GIRL...!
PLEASE DON'T HUMP ME, MISTER WOLF! ≥GIGGLE≤
SEE? I TOLD YOU THEY WOULDN'T WAIT!
OKAY, YOU WIN, HERE'S YOUR FIVE BUCKS... I WANNA WATCH!
END.

"IT'S RAINING MEN"

ART BY CHRIS MCKINLEY
STORY BY LANCE RUND


OH, JEEZ...


#$@%!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?

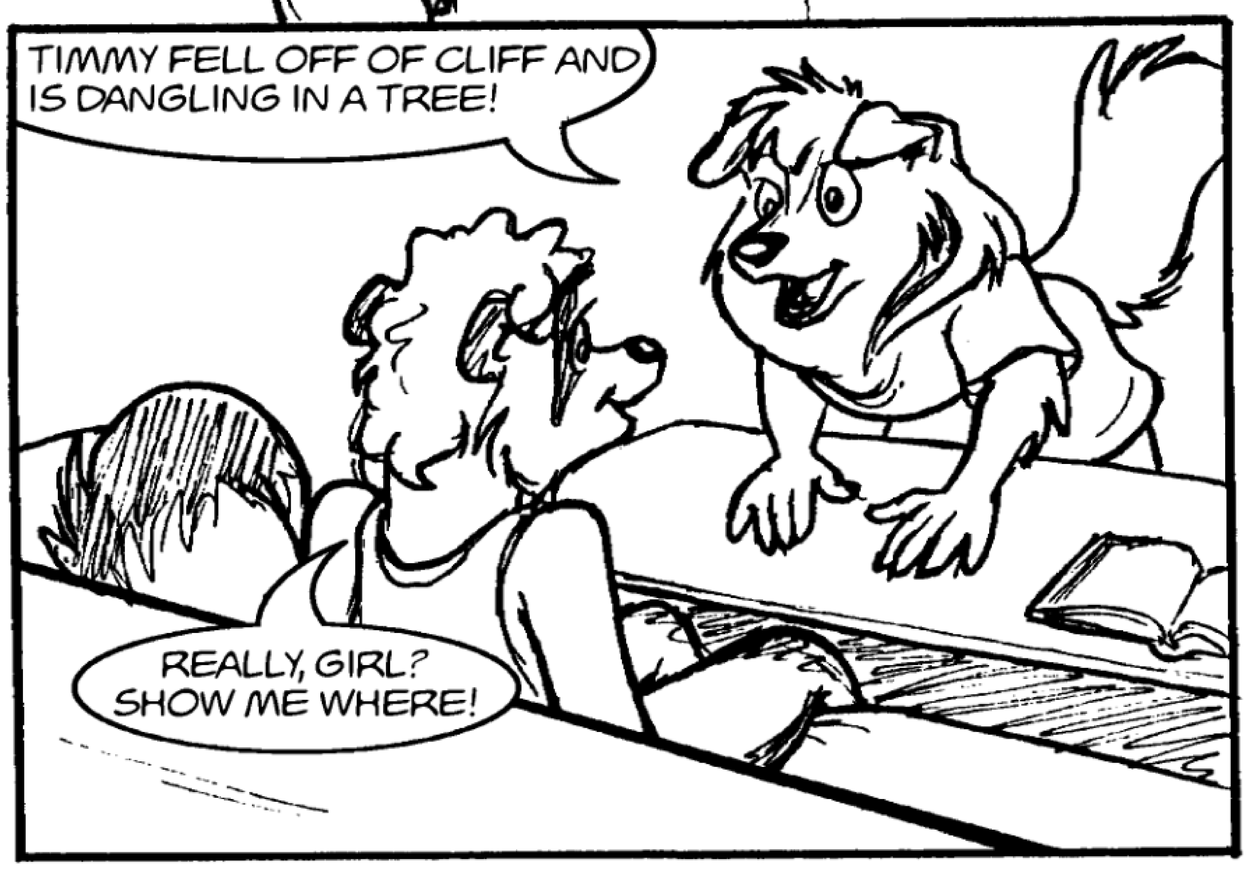
I FELL OFFA CLIFF. GIMME A LADDER!
CLIFF..?

UH, HI!
CLIFF.

HANG ON, TIMMY! I'LL GO GET HELP!
DON'T CALL ME "TIMMY", DOG BOY!
I'VE JUST GOT TO CAPTURE THIS FOR POSTERITY!

DOES THIS KIND OF THING HAPPEN OFTEN?
SET YOUR CLOCK BY IT.

STAIRWELL
OOH, THIS ONE'S A PRETTY TEDDY... D'YOU THINK I'D LOOK GOOD IN IT?
I'D LOOK BETTER! GIGGLE


TIMMY FELL OFF OF CLIFF AND IS DANGLING IN A TREE!
REALLY, GIRL? SHOW ME WHERE!

AGAIN? HE'S ALWAYS GETTING IN TROUBLE!
THAT'S OUR TIMMY... CAN WE BORROW A LADDER?

UH OH... IT'S GONE! THE MAINTENANCE CREW TOOK IT TO DO SOME PAINTING THE OTHER DAY, AND THEY HAVEN'T BROUGHT IT BACK YET.
JUST OUR LUCK... OKAY, C'MON, LET'S GO SEE WHAT WE CAN DO.

WHAT'RE YOU STARING AT?

NUTHIN' SO BIG.

VERY CLEVER. GET ME DOWN, YOU BIG LUG!

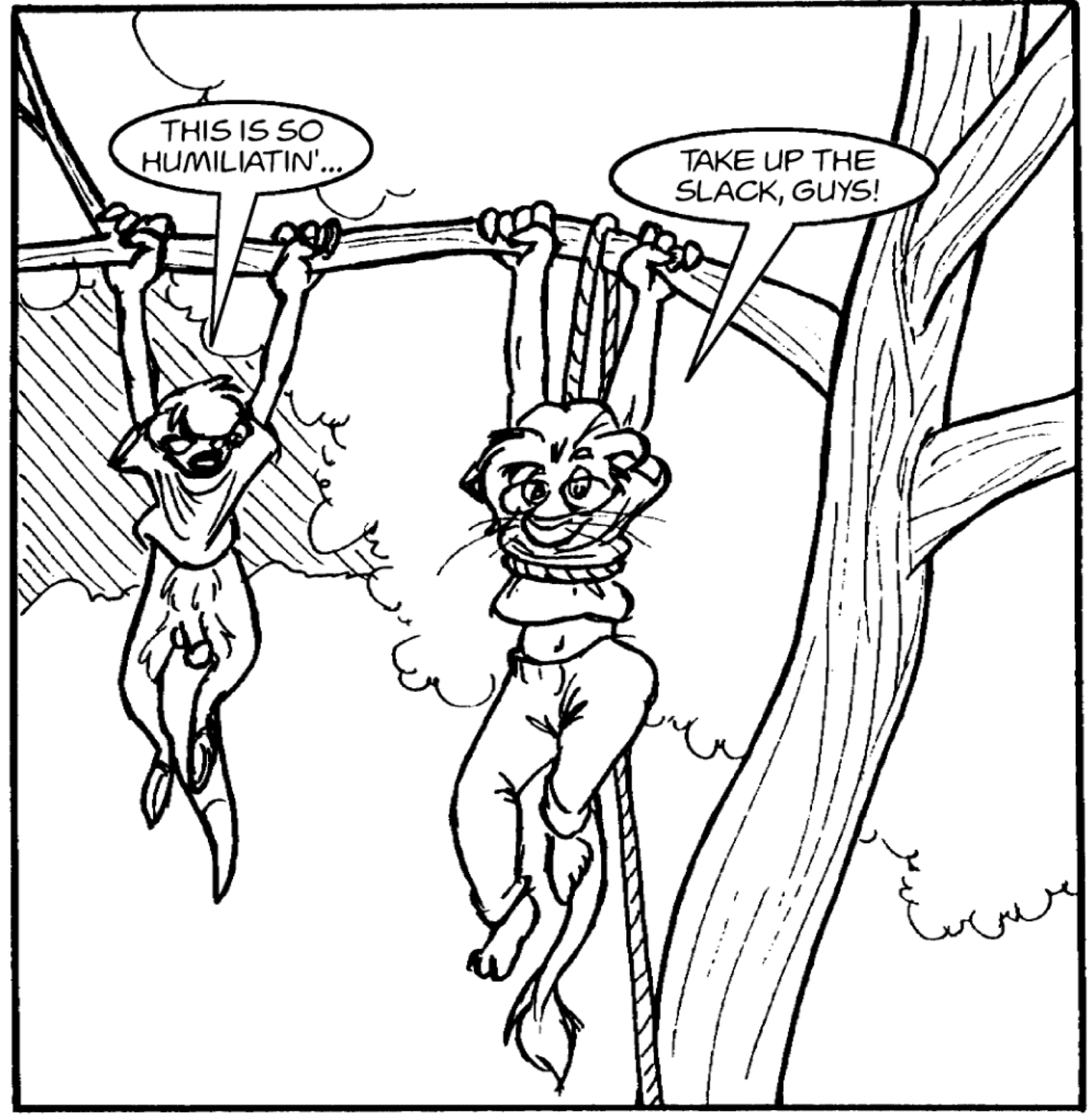
JUST WHAT WERE YOU DOING UP THERE?

TAKE A WILD GUESS!

I HAVE AN IDEA...

TINA, WAS THERE ANY ROPE IN THAT CLOSET?

YEAH! LET ME GO GET IT!

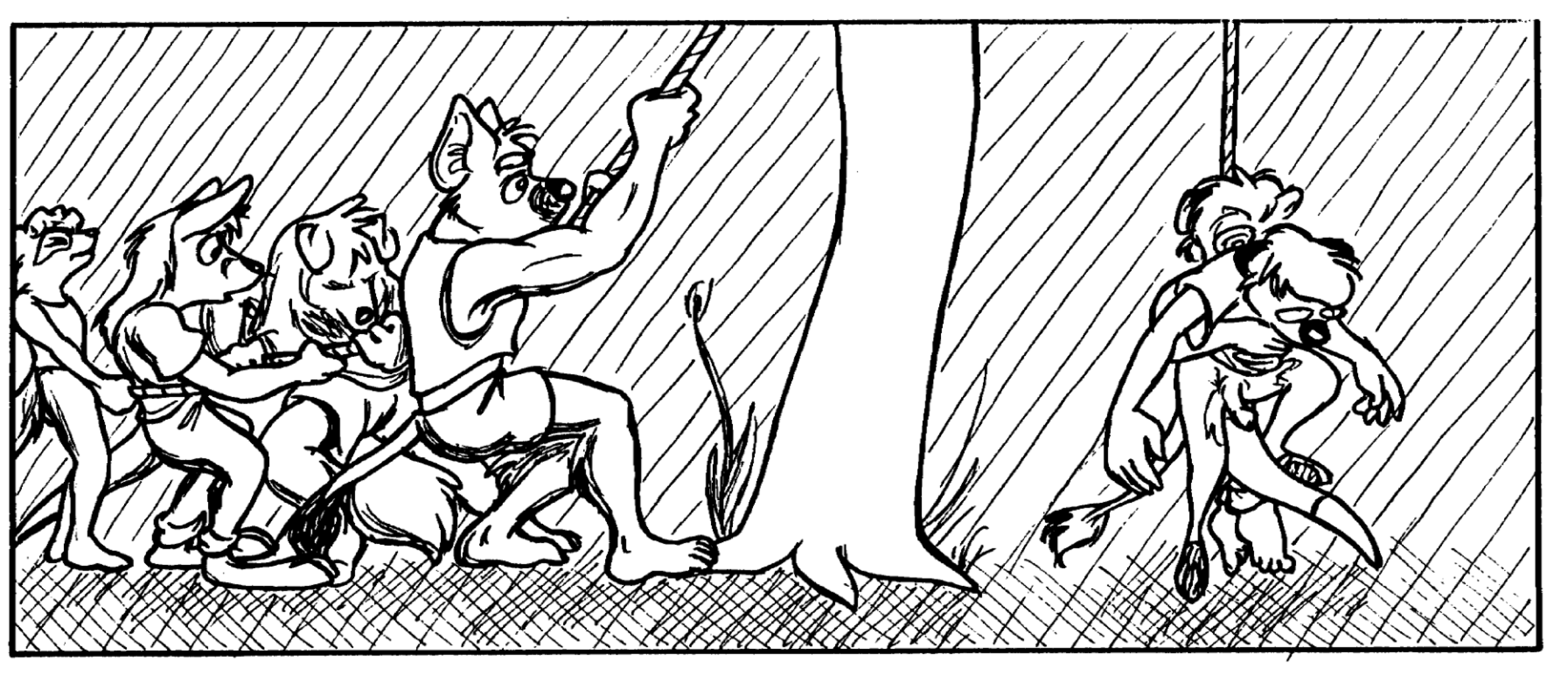


HANG ON!

COUNT ON IT, KID!

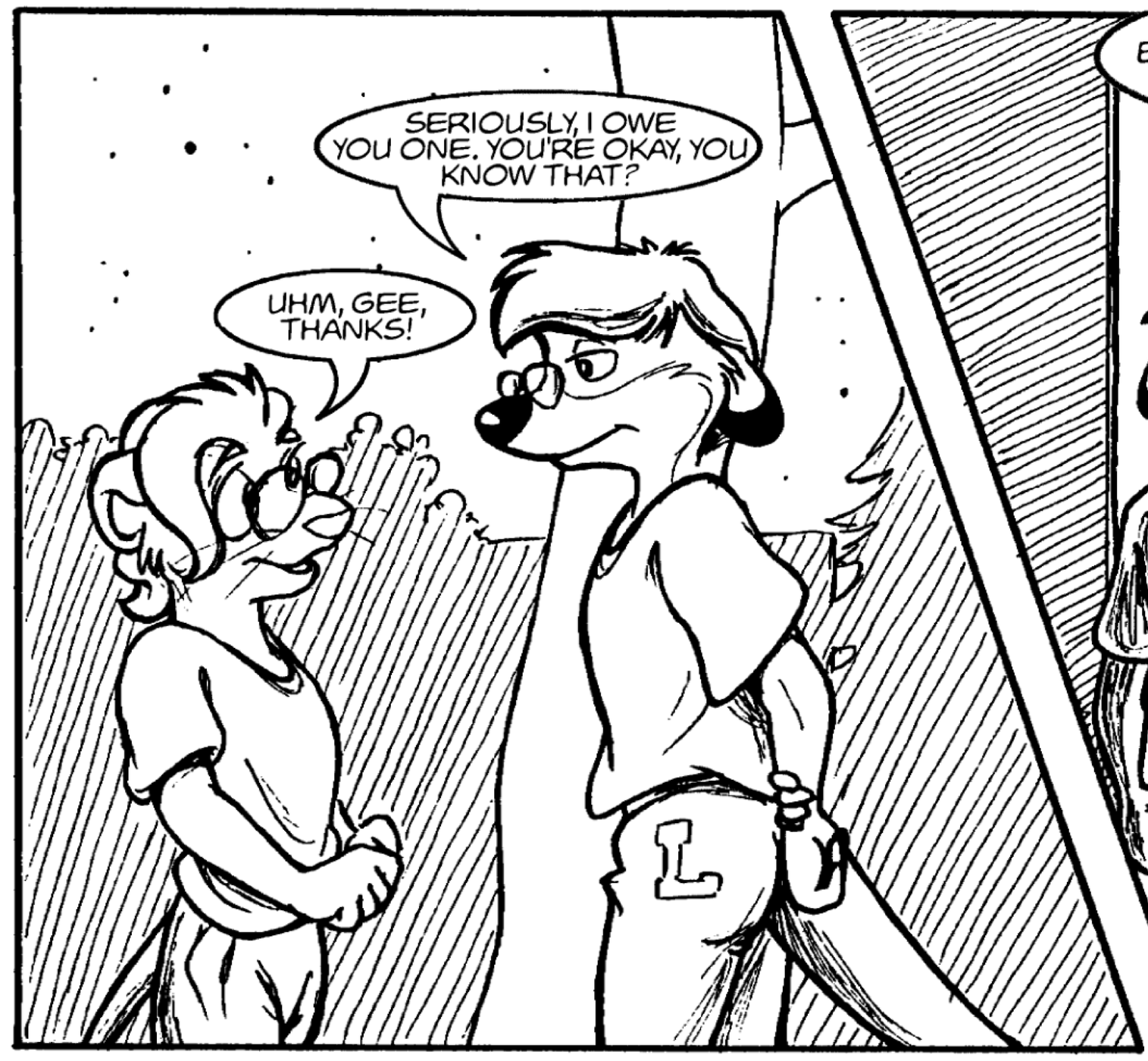
LOWER AWAY!

...I HATE THIS PART...



CUTE WEENIE, TIMMY! IT'S LIKE A PENIS... ONLY SMALLER!
GIMME THOSE!
BITE ME, PENCIL-DICK!

HEY, KID... THANKS. THAT WAS A GREAT IDEA.
OH, IT'S NO BIG DEAL.


SERIOUSLY, I OWE YOU ONE. YOU'RE OKAY, YOU KNOW THAT?
UHM, GEE, THANKS!

IF YOU WANNA STOP BY MY ROOM LATER, I CAN THANK YOU *PROPERLY*...
EEP!
END

LETTERS FROM HOME

Dear Mom, College is great! My roommate is weird.
Could you send me some money?

Most of the comments we get are either "Cool comic" (we like those kinds of letters) or "We want it, here's some money" (we like those too!). Once in a while, though, we get a letter that's special. We'd like to share one in particular with you.

From Rannet:

Dear Lance, Chris, and the rest of the ASB staff,

Recently, after I managed to explain to a friend what I've been going through lately, he ordered me copies of the first two ASB issues for my birthday. I read the comics excitedly, after just reading the back cover of issue one, and was touched in a very special way.

I have been going through a lot of what Daniel is. In some ways it saddens me, to know the pain, loneliness, and fear that searching for yourself involves. But at the same time, I can feel good, to know that really no one is alone in it.

Having grown up a lot like Daniel describes, I can say that you hit the nail on the head with his character. He just appears so real. After reading the comic, I seem to have awakened from a serious 2 year depresson that had settled in on me. No really, it had that great of an effect.

I'll spare you guys the long, depressing life story, and just get to the point now. ASB has had an impact on myself that I never thought a comic could have. It's touching in a very important and re-assuring way. You guys have done a GREAT job with it. And I can safely say that this comic has the ability to touch the lives of many lonely folks out there, struggling to define exactly who they are.

Keep up the great work! and the great story!

Sincerely,

Rannett Raccoon.

And people wonder why we do it. There's your answer.

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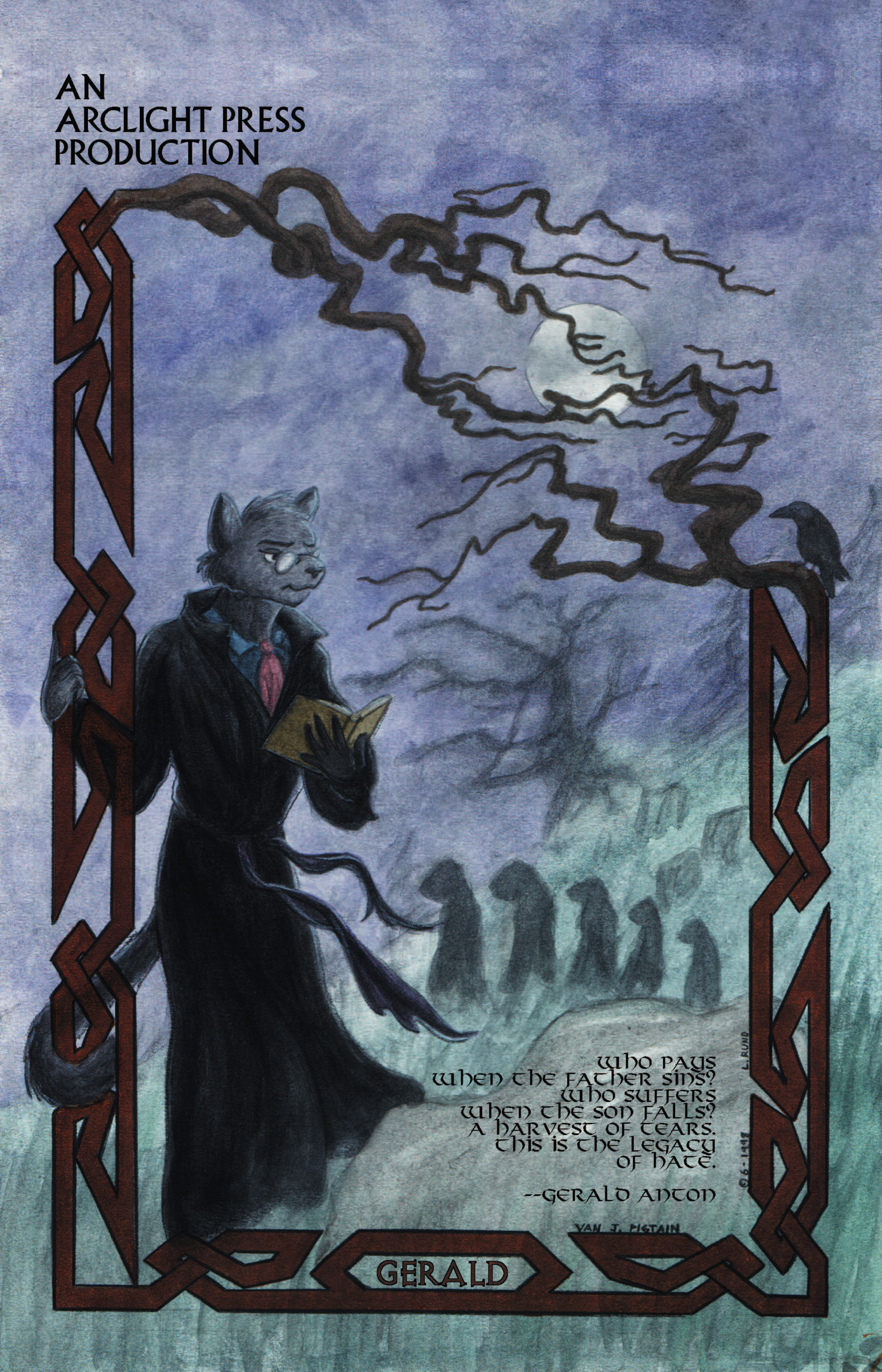
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